

Once I was alive, and had Flesh did thrive
But now I am, a Skeltitan . at 70

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As shadows fly, So houres dye
And dayes do span, the age of man
In Month of **AUGUST** Twenty nine
I first began my Mourning time
Thousand Six hundred Ninety nine
I number Yeares then Sixty nine
Yet I drudge on as said before
Thers time when Time shall be no more
A second Birth I had I say
January Eleventh day
In that Circle Fifty two Weeks
Thousand six hundred sixty six
A Ray of Light I saw that day
Enter my heart with heat and joy
Saying these words unto me then
King of Ierusalem .